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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## George Washington

Washington possessed an overruling judgment, an invincible justice, a courage that never faltered, a patience that never wearied, truth that disdained all artifice, magnanimity without alloy. No sovereign ever reigned more completely in the hearts of his people than Washington in the hearts of his fellow citizens. He was the man who without beacon-light and without chart guided his country through darkness and through storm. But he raises to a heavenly stature not when we follow him over the ice of the Delaware to the capture of Trenton; not when we behold him victorious over Cornwallis at Yorktown—but when, in noble deference to justice, he refuses the kingly crown which his soldiers proffer him.

The fame of Washington stands apart from every other in history, shining with truer luster, a more benignant glory. His memory remains a national property, where all sympathies throughout our widely extended and diversified empire meet in union.

Under all dissensions and amid all the storms of party, his precepts and example speak to us today from his Mount Vernon tomb, his name forms an universal tie of brotherhood, the very watchword of our Glorious Republic.

Through all the changes, convulsions, and revolutions of the world, the republic of Washington stands today as it did one hundred and twenty years ago—unchanged in any of its essential features, except that its foundation has sunk deeper into the affections of the people whose security it has maintained, whose prosperity it has promoted, whose conditions it has blessed. Looking back over its history, we cannot entertain a doubt of its security or of its future. It will continue to be the temple of freedom, the bulwark of order, the light of progress, the monument of what Washington and the fathers have achieved. As long as our people shall believe in the motto, "In God we trust," so long will the republic of America continue to be "E pluribus unum."

Peace to the world motto unfurled,  
Though we shun not the field that is gory;  
At home or abroad, fearing none but our God,  
We will carve out our way to glory.

—Hon. Bellamy Storor.

## George Washington: Hero of Two Wars.

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough-hew them as we may."

Civilization, great nations, great events, and great men are the results of the germinating influences of many past years or centuries. The development of the least to the greater. Seed planting and growth. The first President of the United States was the product of many eras of evolution—ancestry, heredity, environment, parentage, etc. The thousand circumstances and experiences, incident to the settlement of a new colony in a new world, combined to create this remarkable champion of freedom in the early days of our country. Of descent from a long line of English Anglo-Saxon ancestry, to John Washington, one of the earliest settlers of Virginia, a stalwart pioneer and renowned Indian fighter, gave George Washington, from his great-grandfather, a magnificent physique, that so well enabled him to endure the many hardships of his military career.

His father, Augustine Washington, was taken early to England, by a wise mother, to be educated there. Hence the boy, George, received, until his father's death, the impress of fine mentality so well displayed during his active life. His mother, Mary Ball, of an eminent Virginian family, together with the father, gave this son good religious training, which was more or less evident throughout his life. It was the high standing of the family that enabled him, at the age of 16, to become a government surveyor, in the wilderness of Fairfax County.

His force of character, natural and acquired abilities, subsequently gave him, at the age of 19 (the beginning of the period of the French and Indian War), the appointment of Major to the Virginia troops. Two years later, when 21, he was made Commander-in-Chief of the northern military district, and subsequently, of all Virginian troops.

Hence Washington's military education in the five years of warfare in this crucial struggle for supremacy over the French and their Indian allies, developed Washington into mature military and governmental qualities. When after that war he entered the House of Burgesses, he was highly esteemed, not only as a heroic warrior of success, but as a clear minded legislator. His marvelous rescue of Braddock's army from total defeat in that war, made him even then a great hero.

After ten years of legislative activity, agriculture and life at Mt. Vernon, after his marriage to widow Curtis, the clouds of war again loomed upon the Colonial political horizon. The active mind of Washington then was quick to comprehend the inevitable break from the tyrannical grasp of the Mother Country, under the insane despotism of George the third and his autocratic ministry. His correspondence in 1769, shows him fully awake to the importance of the crisis, and an ultimate appeal for justice, and even independence to the arbitrament of a long and bloody war. In 1774, Virginia chose Washington as one of her seven delegates to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia. And when the "Battle of the Farmers" began at Lexington and Concord; Massachusetts and Virginia combined with the other Colonies to appoint Colonel Washington as Commander-in-Chief. Hence, our Hero of the War with France, became by inevitable sequence, and the logical outcome of seven years war, the "Immortal Hero of our war with Great Britain for Liberty." Consequently, early life's hardships and the military and legislative experiences of his previous career, well fitted Washington at the age of forty-four to become, not only the foremost man of the Continent, but eventually the ruling spirit of the Constitutional Convention of 1787, that turned a Confederacy's "Rope of Sand" into an iron-cable of a permanent Republic. By the evolution of conservative circumstances, not only was George Washington truly "The Father of his Country," but by unanimous choice "The First President of the United States for two terms of office; the first in war, the first in peace, the first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Without this great and good Hero of two wars, our Republic could not then have been founded.

HENRY M. HALL.

## The Tory of Valley Forge.

It was a cold day in February in the year of grace 1778, and the patriot army lay in winter quarters at Valley Forge. The bleak winds that swept across Cedar Hollow were tearing through the huts of freezing soldiers. A welcome guest was the morning sun as it came looking over the snow-covered hills of the land of Penn. Down near the Potts mansion is seen an old man slowly making his way toward the outpost of Washington's guard.

"Who comes here?" asked the picket. "Peter Davis," was the reply, "and I want to see Mr. George Washington, the rebel chief," continued the aged peasant. Ah, he is thinking of the critical situation of the troops of the Colonies; he has been a most wicked man; he has wronged the cause of liberty; before him is the awful sight of the bloody footprints in the snow of those three hideous figures that sit down in the huts of Valley Forge together—Disease, Starvation and Nakedness.

If you, reader, will now approach the scene, I will introduce to you a Tory, an Englishman by birth, a strong defender of the king, and a spy for Lord Howe's army while they are enjoying the festivities of gay Philadelphia. His two sons are soldiers in the Continental army, and the old man has come to ask permission of Washington to visit them as they are now freezing at Valley Forge. He has for many years tilled the fertile soil of Pennsylvania, and rendered a faithful service to the Crown; but the war of the Revolution had brought misery to his household.

Soon a tall man comes upon the scene. The Tory trembles. It is General Washington, who has come to greet the old man and to hear his pitiful story. Ah! This moment is sublime. A Christian gentleman, born to honors, ease and wealth,

grasps the hand of a man who has been a terror to all lovers of liberty throughout entire Chester County. "What is your mission, my dear man?" asked the patriot chief, as he looked with love into the face of the stranger.

"Well, Mr. Washington, you see it is like this: you're a rebel and I am a Tory; but I want to see my two boys."

"Come in and get warm, sir, and I will try to find them," replied the distinguished Virginian.

Soon General Washington summons to his headquarters the adjutant general of the Continental army.

"General," said he, "this man is Mr. Davis, a farmer and a Tory; but even the rights of a Tory must be respected by the army of the Thirteen Colonies. You will find among the enrolled men James and John Davis; and if they are well, dispatch them to my headquarters."

At this juncture, the countersign is given at the door, and there enters the spacious room the Reverend Israel Evans, chaplain of the New York Brigade.

"Good morning, chaplain," said Washington.

"Good morning, General," was his reply. "On this, your forty-sixth birthday, I bring to you the greetings of Chancellor Livingston, and here's a box of dainties with the compliments of Mrs. Livingston."

"May heaven bless them!" replied the glad recipient. "King George may crush out the American cause, but the love of God and the brotherhood of man is with us in this awful hour."

"So, General; this is your birthday; forty-six years? I am nearly twice your age," slowly remarked the Tory. "And I fear God has forgotten me long ago."

The care-worn features of the General and the peaceful face of the chaplain seemed deeply to affect the aged man. A moment of silence prevails, when the old man bursts into tears. It reminds us of a story in that sacred Book of God, in whose revered pages we see Job talking face to face with Jehovah.

"Let us pray," said the army chaplain. "Will you not kneel with the General and myself, Mr. Davis?" asked the reverend gentleman.

The stranger fell to his knees, and a prayer went forth that Peter Davis should no longer remain a Tory or an enemy to human justice.

Soon the sun-dial told the hour of high noon, and the Tory was seated at the dinner table of General Washington. In a short time, his two sons arrived; the meeting was a most joyful one.

Peter Davis went home a changed man that afternoon. He no longer acted as a spy for Lord Howe's army. He never again took the name of God in vain, but became a firm defender of the modest and gentle Nazarene. The Davis farm-house was at the service of the Continentals during the remainder of their stay at Valley Forge. He lived to see the independence of the Colonies, and many times during the evening of his life, he thanked his Maker that to his heart there came courage to visit General Washington among the huts of the Continental army during the darkest days of war.—*Christian Herald.*

## The Inauguration was Delayed

The inauguration was delayed several days by a question, which had arisen as to the form or title by which the President elect was to be addressed; and this had been deliberated in a committee of both Houses. The question had been mooted without Washington's privity, and contrary to his desire; as he feared that any title might awaken sensitive jealousy of republicans, at a moment when it was all important to conciliate good-will to the new form of government. It was a relief to him, therefore, when it was finally resolved that the address should be simply "The President of the United States," without any addition of title; a judicious form which has remained to the present day.

The wool of the sheep forms an excellent weather prophet. When it is crisp there will be no rain. On the other hand, when it is limp and feels very soft to the touch, a storm is imminent.

## Social Life of the Washingtons

When Washington became President of the United States, both he and Lady Washington, as she was generally called, took naturally the chief place as the social leaders of the new-born nation. It was still a stately age, an age of rich brocades, of powdered hair, of stiff and rustling silks, brought at great expense from over seas, an age which has been the delight of the historical painter and writer. Everything, architecture, customs and ways of living, furnished a fit setting for the two stately figures who left an indelible impress on our history.

Washington was one of the tallest men of his time, extremely dignified, accustomed to command, and to the best social life of the colonies. His wife was a woman of fine presence, of quiet dignity, and wife a full consciousness of all the demands of her position as the first lady of the land. While neither attempted an extravagant style of living, they both felt that they stood as the representatives of the nation to the outer world, and when they received distinguished foreigners and diplomats, their receptions, in both the temporary capitals of New York and Philadelphia, were ordered on much the same lines as court receptions abroad.

Sometimes, on great occasions, the President and Mrs. Washington received together, but both had separate levee days, when they received the people of the official world and also the gentry of the State.

Lady Washington received on Friday evenings. The guests came early and departed by nine. She was fifty-seven when she came to New York, and this is the age she appears in the picture of Lady Washington's Reception. The portrait by Robert Edge Paine was painted about this time. The one by Stuart, which is the most popular of her portraits and has been reproduced so often, was painted about ten years later.

The Washingtons hired one of the best colonial houses in New York, and the gentry of the city crowded to her first "at home," if we give it the modern name. Footmen in the Washington livery stood at the curb to open the doors of the gaily painted coaches, while others stood in the hall and announced the names of the guests. Everyone, on entering, advanced bowing to the heart of the room, where the hostess stood dressed in the brocade-flowered silk, her hair powdered and fastened with jeweled pins. After conversing a few moments the guests would step to the right or left to make room for others, always, until some distance away, keeping the face partly in Lady Washington's direction. A brilliant assembly it was after the greater part of the company had arrived. There was Mrs. George Clinton, wife of the Governor of the State of New York, Lady Stirling, wife of the gallant patriot general, Lord Stirling, who by his brilliant charges at the Battle of Long Island had won undying military fame; there was the stately Marchioness de Brehm and Lady Temple, the American-born wife of the British Minister to the United States; and Lady Catherine Duer and her sisters, Lady Mary Watts daughters of Lady Stirling; and Mrs. Gerry, the beautiful wife of the Senator of Massachusetts; Mrs. Van Rensselaer, wife of the Patron of Rensselaerwick; Mrs. Winthrop and Sophia Chew and many others, all in the wide-skirted costume of the day, variegated in color as the hues of the rainbow. They wore powder and patches and the hair dressed high in the way that gives such charm to the old colonial portraits that have come down to us.

The gentlemen who attended were no less brilliantly attired than the ladies, for the coat of funeral broadcloth with the ugly trousers had not come into vogue. They wore coats of blue, black, light brown, green or crimson velvet. Thomas Jefferson, it is recorded, had a strong liking for coats of scarlet velvet, and sky-blue knee breeches. The small-clothes were of satin, white, black and brown being the favorite colors of the day. The knee-breeches buckled at the knee, most of the buckles being of precious metal and set with brilliants. White silk stockings were worn with low shoes, garnished with gold or silver buckles. They wore their hair powdered and "clubbed" at the

back. Most of them wore small silver-hilted court swords. The diplomats appeared in the heavily embroidered court costumes of their respective countries, while the officers of the little standing army appeared in their buff and blue, General Knox, the Secretary of War, making an imposing figure.

Washington, at his wife's receptions, did not stand by her side, but mingled as a guest among the company, making it a rule to converse briefly with every one present before they left. On these occasions he wore a light-colored coat and fancy waistcoat, and black small clothes, and appeared without a sword.

Refreshments of plum cake, coffee and tea, were always served under the direction of Frances, who had charge of the culinary department of the Washington household. When Mrs. Washington held an afternoon levee, a few of the guests were invited to remain to the family dinner, which was served by Frances, gorgeous in livery, and with his hair as thickly powdered as that of any of the guests.

At Washington's own levee, which occurred on Tuesday afternoons, the President dressed in "a black velvet coat and breeches, his hair in full dress, powdered and gathered behind in a silk bag, yellow gloves, and holding a cocked hat, with a cockade on it and the edge adorned with a black feather about an inch deep. He wore knee and shoe buckles, and a long sword with a finely wrought and polished steel hilt; the coat worn over the blade, the scabbard of polished leather."

William Sullivan, who attended many of these receptions, has left us a graphic pen picture of one of them.

"At three o'clock, or any time within a quarter of an hour afterward, the visitor was conducted to the dining room, from which all seats had been removed for the time. On entering, he saw Washington, who stood always in front of the fireplace, with his face toward the door entrance. The visitor was conducted to him, and he required to have the name so distinctly pronounced that he could hear it. He had the very uncommon faculty of associating a man's name and his personal appearance so durably in his memory as to be able to call one by name who made him a second visit. He received his visitor with a dignified bow, while his hands were so disposed of as to indicate that the salutation was not to be accompanied with shaking hands. The ceremony never occurred in these visits, even with his most near friends, that no distinction might be made. As visitors came in, they formed in a circle around the room. At a quarter past three the door was closed and the circle formed for that day. He then began on the right, and spoke to each visitor, calling him by name, and exchanging a few words with him. When he had completed his circuit, he resumed his first position, and the visitors approached him in succession, bowed and retired. By four o'clock the ceremony was over."

When Washington drove out it was in a magnificent carriage painted yellow, with gilt decorations, and with little cupids on the panels. On the centre of the door was the Washington coat of arms. Four cream-colored horses obeyed the guiding hand of the colored driver, who was dressed in livery of the Washington colors, trimmed with much gold braid.

Besides receptions, there were many formal dinners given by the President and his wife and other entertainments. While in New York both were fond of taking trips for a day or two over to Long Island, through Flatbush, Hempstead and Flushing, or up the Hudson, into Westchester County, to be free for a time from the cares of their position. Both Washington and his wife were regular in their church attendance. They had a pew in old St. Paul's Episcopal Church, which still stands on Broadway. Members of his staff usually accompanied the President to and from church. When they went to Philadelphia their social life continued on much the same lines as before. Even after Washington's retirement from the presidency a constant stream of visitors to Mount Vernon kept him in touch with all the States and with Europe. Here he led the life of a dignified country gentleman, but

never losing interest in any part of the nation he had served so well.—*The Christian Herald.*

## A Full-length Portrait of Washington at 16.

He had just passed his sixteenth birthday. He was tall and muscular, approaching the stature of more than six feet which he afterwards attained. He was not yet filled out to manly proportion, but was rather spare, after the fashion of youth. He had a well-shaped, active figure symmetrical except for the unusual length of the arms, indicating uncommon strength. His light brown hair was drawn back from a high forehead, and grayish blue eyes looked happily, and perhaps a trifle soberly, on the pleasant Virginia world about him. The face was open and manly, with a square, massive jaw, and a general expression of calmness and strength. "Fair and florid," big and strong, he was, take him for all in all, as fine a specimen of his race as could be found in the English colonies.

Let us look a little closer through the keen eyes of one who studied many faces to good purpose. The great painter of portraits, Gilbert Stuart, tells us of Washington that he never saw in any man such large eye-sockets, or such breadth of nose and forehead between the eyes, and that he read there the evidence of the strongest passions possible to human nature. John Bernard, the actor, a good observer, too, saw in Washington's face in 1797, the signs of an habitual conflict and mastery of passions, witnessed by the compressed mouth and deeply indented brow. The problem had been solved then; but in 1748, passion and will alike slumbered, and no man could tell which would prevail or whether they would work together to great purpose or go jarring on to nothingness. He rises up to us out of the past in that early springtime a fine, handsome, athletic boy, beloved by those about him, who found him a charming companion and did not guess that he might be a terribly dangerous foe. He rises up instinct with life and strength, a being capable, as we know, of great things whether for good or evil, with hot blood pulsing in his veins and beating in his heart, with violent passions and relentless will still undeveloped, and not one in all that jolly, generous Virginian society even dimly dreamed what that development would be, or what it would mean to the world.—*Henry Cabot Lodge.*

## Your Duty, Young Man, is not to Talk, but to Obey."

Washington wrote other similar letters. The bearer of one of these was a young Baptist clergyman, named Montaigne, an ardent Whig, who was directed by Washington to carry a despatch to Morristown. He directed the messenger to cross the river at King's Ferry, proceed by Haverstraw to the Ramapo Clove, and through the pass to Morristown. Montaigne, knowing the Ramapo pass to be in possession of the cowboys and other friends of the enemy ventured to suggest to the commander-in-chief that the upper road would be the safest. "I shall be taken," he said, "if I go through the clove."

"Your duty, young man is not to talk, but to obey?" replied Washington, sternly enforcing his words with a vigorous stamp of his foot. Montaigne proceeded as directed, and, near the Ramapo pass, was caught. A few days afterward he was sent to New York, where he was confined in the Sugar-house, one of the most famous provost prisons in the city. The day after his arrival, the contents of the despatches taken from him were published in Rivington's *Gazette* with great parade, for they indicated a plan of attack upon the city. The enemy was alarmed thereby, and active preparations were put in motion for receiving the besiegers. Montaigne now perceived why he was so positively instructed to go through the Ramapo pass, where himself and his despatches were quite sure to be seized.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing he has one good reason for letting it alone.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

## BUFFALO.

Mrs. Beatrice Kenyon, of Baldwinville, N. Y., spent two weeks as the guest of Mrs. Solomon Weil. She had a splendid time and returned home.

Mrs. George Hahn has a very comfortable home of her own and is one of the most fortunate to have plenty of gas and coal for the winter. She gave a little social party in honor of Mrs. Beatrice Kenyon.

Mrs. Charles Strittmatter had a social sewing party, held at her home. About eight members were present and each take turns. Too bad it is not a Red Cross Social.

Mrs. George Barth (nee Kramer) has moved and is now keeping house of her own.

Mr. John Hogan, formerly of New York and Rochester, is now living in Buffalo, where he has a steady job in the large drop forging plant of the J. H. Williams Co., which is a branch of the one in Brooklyn, N. Y. He gets good wages and the job is for life. He recently celebrated his 63d birthday anniversary, and is still hale and hearty in spite of his years.

Uxo.

## MIAMI, FLA.

Mr. Alloy Japes, of Detroit, Mich., is spending the winter in Miami. When asked by the writer how he liked "Magic City," in appearance and the way it looks as it is now. "Ouf fudge, it's grand that I am here, and I like it very well," was the reply with a pleasant smile.

Mr. Frank Cox, who has been in town the past several weeks, left for his home in Ohio recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Quarles have moved into a modern cottage, 1101 Lawrence Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kessler entertained the "Silent Club of Miami," Sunday, January 20th. The evening was spent in games and "Chats." A delightful time was had.

Mr. C. W. Kessler, a well known chap of Chicago (among the deaf), who has made "Magic City" his home, is employed in the Government Aviation buildings at painting.

Mr. F. E. Philpott writes to some of his friends here that Miami would be his first choice in which to live. Here's hoping he may realize it.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, accompanied by his charming wife, is here for two weeks' stay. On January 27th, at 3 o'clock P.M., the deaf of Miami had the opportunity of "hearing" his illustrated lecture, (His subject was The Prodigal Son, Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer left here for Key West, for a short stay, before they will depart for their home in Philadelphia, Pa.)

Leon Morris, of Alachua, Florida, is on his first long trip to Miami. He comes to report for work as fruit packer.

Not until this year did we know that a deaf man, by the name of Willis Denson, of Elmira, N. Y., had been located at Little River, a distance of about six miles north of Miami. He runs a truck farm and has some acres of bearing fruit trees. He's with his wife and child and his mother.

All the deaf, minus the writer and Mr. C. D. Erwin, of Miami, attended a farewell party in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer and Mr. Alloy Japes, on the night of February 5th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kessler, former residents of Chicago. They spent the evening in games. After the games, delightful luncheon was served. They reported it to be one of the biggest times ever had in Miami.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Quarles, Mrs. C. D. Erwin, Mr. Paul Blount, Mr. Joe Janik, Miss Carrie Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Kessler, and the honorable guests mentioned above.

The man who makes everything that leads to happiness depend upon himself, and not upon other men, has adopted the very best plan for living happily. This is the man of moderation, the man of many character and of wisdom.—*Plato.*



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 21, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 165d Street, and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

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### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whoever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Spectator copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE death of Zenas F. Westervelt, LL.D., for forty-two years Principal and Superintendent of the Western New York Institution, at Rochester, was announced Monday morning of this week. Dr. Westervelt died on Sunday, February 17th, after a long illness. His funeral was held on the afternoon of Tuesday, February 19th.

Dr. Westervelt was a teacher at the New York Institution (Fannwood) from 1873 to 1876. He resigned to become Principal of the Rochester Institution, which was founded largely through his instrumentality. While teaching in New York he collected statistics relating to the uneducated deaf scattered throughout the western part of the State. And aided by the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, a mass meeting of influential citizens was held and a resolution was offered and adopted to establish a school for the deaf at Rochester, as there were many deaf children growing up without the opportunity to get an education, the schools then existing being crowded to their utmost capacity.

So the Rochester School was opened on October 4th, 1876, with Dr. Zenas F. Westervelt Principal and Superintendent.

Dr. Westervelt, who was fairly well versed in the sign language, decided its use was a hindrance to the pupil in gaining a knowledge of English as written and spoken. Therefore, he inaugurated what was termed the manual-alphabet method. The sign language was prohibited and pupils communicated with each other and their teachers by finger-spelling.

Speech was also given a prominent place in the scheme of instruction, first by the Bell symbols and later by the Lyon Phonetic Manual, devised by Edmond Lyon, based upon Prof. Melville Bell's scientific analysis of vocal utterance. Thus the Rochester Method became known as the Manual Oral System.

Dr. Westervelt made a special feature of auricular training, using the Currier Conical Ear Tubes. He also had a model kindergarten from the very beginning at the Rochester School.

The graduates of his school are examples of intelligence and industry and do credit to their Alma Mater. But, like graduates of all other schools for the deaf, an overwhelming proportion use the sign language which was denied them during their school days. However, it must be acknowledged that they are good spellers and use the English language grammatically.

After forty-five years of service to the deaf, Zenas F. Westervelt passes on. But he leaves behind a record of efficiency and accomplishment. He was a very friendly man, genial and earnest, steady and square, and his death will be mourned by many people besides the deaf and those in the profession of educating the deaf.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The college enjoyed a visit one evening from Mr. Richardson, of Chicago, the manager of the Richardson School of Memory Training. He was given an opportunity to deliver a talk in the chapel on the value of trained memory in business, and to demonstrate his own powers of memory.

The Senior Class had charge of the Literary Society program last Friday. Heupel gave a skillful and faithful rendering in signs of Poe's "The Oblong Box." Willman rendered with many a flourish, a brief declamation, "Sir Marmaduke," and Austin and Gibson were the guilty perpetrators of a dialogue which they called "Rubbing It In." As to the debate, there were too few gentlemen in the class to allow the usual team of four persons, so an impromptu debate was announced between Schowe and Braddock, subject of debate being given to them but a minute before coming upon the platform. The thing turned into a dialogue, however. The subject assigned was the benefit of "movies to mankind."

After the meeting, there was a social, as usual. The War Council took advantage of the occasion to bring scissors and paste and blank books and magazines, and got us ladies and gentlemen interested in making scrap books for the soldiers. The idea will be put into operation again on the evening of February 22d.

The Co-eds are still getting acquainted with their new domicile. For instance, they nearly found the place before they finally learned control over the modern working of its water-faucets.

The *American Annals of the Deaf*, edited by Dr. Fay, will hereafter be printed in the Institution printery, by certain of the students. The transfer was made because of the lack of printer's labor in other localities.

The *Buff and Blue* for February is the "College Number." It contains a description of New Fowler Hall; a series of sketches of college life; the proceedings of the Alumni Association meeting in Hartford; and other matter.

The Faculty has cancelled the rule which in the past forbade a student from engaging in athletic games if below 7.5 in his studies.

Did you know that our foreign population has grown? We have four noblemen among us now. Russia possesses the honor of being the birthplace of Heupel, '18, Rosen, '21, and Weiner, P. C.; and Denmark confesses to being the fatherland of Lawitzen, P. C.

The Co-eds have ceased using the old gym, and are using the new one in the basement of Nova Domus Fowlerense. They have an excellent swimming pool, which will be ready for service very soon.

Billigmeier, '20, as a base-ball manager, shows foresight. To date he has bought half a dozen new balls, in preparation against any further rise in the price of them.

Speaking of sporting supplies, Spalding & Co. have cleared a large profit from Gallaudet since last fall on football goods, including the girls' new swimming suits.

What is the matter with the exemption boards? Quite a few of us have been placed in Class I, while the rest can not qualify higher than Class V.

The carpenter shop is making five dozen chairs with writing desk attachment. These will be used in our classrooms.

The next thing to do is to ask for a Congressional appropriation to provide for finishing touches to Fowler Hall, for grading of the grounds around it, and for twenty-five additional free scholarships.

As to number of students here, the Suffragettes can now say that women are equal to men. We count forty five of each sex, after the several departures made from college this year.

In other words, it is no more nor less than an armful of Co-ed for each of us young gentlemen at our socials. No crusty bachelors; no lonely wall flowers.

The Freshmen—in more dignified designation, the Class of 1921—provided the Sunday afternoon concert last week. Dobbins, president of the class, set the thing in motion, and it went as follows:—

HYMN, by Miss Lawler.

"Two Essentials to Human Progress."

(1) Christianity, by Mr. Bouchard.

(2) Idealism, by Miss Maxwell.

HYMN, by Mr. Kannapell.

PRAYER, by Dr. Fay.

The time for making short business calls upon the young ladies has been changed from 1:15 to 2:00 o'clock to 7:00 to 7:30 o'clock, so as not to interfere with our little after-dinner naps.

The five college class organizations, and the Athletic Association, the Literary Society, and the Kappa Gamma Fraternity, have each donated a \$50 Liberty Loan Bond to the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund.

We had our league game with Catholic University last Saturday, and lost, 21 to 18. The game was a most exciting one, and the result was in doubt till the last few minutes. The score was sewed up even most of the time, and a one or two

point lead was gained ten times. C. U. gained the final five points of the score when Dohrman, '19, was taken out of the game after playing pivot position throughout.

Capt. Willman was so closely guarded that he could not gain a single field goal, but scored only on foul throws. Sanders P. C., caged three field goals, and Wilson, '20 one. Line-up: Wilson, r. f.; Sanders, l. f.; Dohrman, c.; Bouchard, r. g.; Willman, l. g. Ferguson, '19 substituted for Dohrman during the last quarter.

It was Co-eds' day at the game. For the second time, the ladies accompanied us to the Y. M. C. A. to see this league play.

### The Origin of Vaccination.

Most of the triumphs in the prevention of disease have come about as the direct result of the discoveries of Pasteur, and the establishment of what is known as the germ theory of disease.

Before the time of Pasteur a notable advance was made in the discovery of vaccination by Dr. Edward Jenner, in 1798.

Previous to that time about one person in every ten died of small-pox. In England one person in every three showed pock marks on the face.

For many years it had been observed that cows suffered from an eruption located about the udder and flanks, and that milkers were likely to become infected with the materials from this eruption. Dr. Jenner then observed that those who had suffered from this infection did not contract smallpox.

He began to experiment by infecting people and then watching their subsequent history. This confirmed his observation absolutely that an attack of this disease, which is known as vaccinia, protected against a subsequent attack of smallpox.

As a result of this we have vaccination and scarcely any smallpox compared to former epidemics. How long does this protection last? In some persons it lasts for life, but the average person should be vaccinated every few years, or every time they are exposed to the disease.

### Story About Dominoes.

With regard to the game of dominoes there is a very interesting story. It runs thus: There were two monks who had been committed to the penalty of a long seclusion and were condemned to keep absolute silence. To relieve the monotony they played a game by showing each other small, flat stones marked with black dots. By a well understood arrangement the monk whose hand was used up first informed the other by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vespers hymn "Cantate Domino" (Sing unto the Lord). In time the monks completed the set of stones and formulated the rules of the game, so that by the time they were free to come out from their punishment they had found the game so interesting that on teaching it to other members of the monastery it became a favorite and lawful pastime. It soon became popular all through the world. The first line of the vespers hymn which the monks had used as a signal was reduced to the word "domino," and the game has stuck to the game ever since.—*Exchange.*

### A Curious Stone.

One of the most curious stones in the world is found in Finland, where it occurs in many places. It is a natural barometer and actually foretells probable changes in the weather. It is called remakuri and turns black shortly before an approaching rain, while in fine weather it is mottled with spots of white. For a long time this curious phenomenon was a mystery, but an analysis of the stone shows it to be a fossil mixed with clay and containing a portion of rock salt and nitre. The fact being known the explanation is easy. The salt absorbing the moisture turns black when the conditions are favorable for rain, while the dryness of the atmosphere brings out the salt from the interior of the stone in white spots on the surface.

### DIVISIONS OF AN ARMY

One hundred men—a company commanded by a captain.

Three companies—a battalion commanded by a major.

Three battalions—a regiment commanded by a colonel.

Three regiments—a brigade commanded by a brigadier general.

Three brigades—a division commanded by a major general.

Three divisions—a corps commanded by a major general.

Three corps—an army commanded by a major general.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of oneself, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—*Thomas Hughes.*

## CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 844-848 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

"Members of the Silent Athletic Club of Chicago, all deaf and dumb, with 500 guests, held their seventh annual reception and dance at the Colonial Hall, 22 West Randolph Street, last Saturday evening.

"Hesitation waltzes and the latest one-step were performed in perfect time to music that could not be heard, through the keen sense of imitating those who could hear and keep the time.

"And they smiled and almost laughed, as if they could hear and talk about it all. It was a jolly party. There was so much joy that it seemed as if the silent ones must burst through the impediment that kept them from shouting and laughing.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ward Small led the grand march. John D. Sullivan, founder of the club, which has 131 members, illustrated the mode of dancing each number and then the deaf went through the dance in rhythmic motion, with the greatest enjoyment.

"J. Frederick Meagher, an active member of the club, is said to have offered 1,000 deaf-mutes for service in the brigade Theodore Roosevelt wanted to organize.

"Officers of the club for the present year are: Paul Belling, president; Mayer Jacobs, vice-president; Charles Loughran, secretary; David Padrowsky, treasurer; Mathew Heins, financial secretary, and Ben Jacobson, sergeant-at-arms."

The above clipping from the *Sunday Herald* was run under the caption "Deaf Dance to Music They Cannot Hear," in spite of the warning of the S. A. C. press-agent to the "delirious" reporter present at the dance that such headings were done to death, obviously *persona non grata*, and savored of unmitigated exaggeration. He carried away a full column of "dope," but evidently the city editor couldn't recognize it as a "scoop," for he boiled it down to a few paragraphs.

The hall was crowded, probably 230 people, according to the *JOURNAL's* more exacting reporter. There was no untoward incident to mar the evening's harmony.

A large number of the Pas-a-Pas Club members dropped in for all or part of the evening, which augurs well for future relations between the two big organizations. President Belling, who had much to do in arranging the dance, reports some \$100 as the net proceeds. There were a number of out-of-town deaf in attendance.

Moses Graff, of Kalamazoo, Mich., must have discovered something very fascinating in Chicago. His trips are more frequent of late. He was among the gay dancers at the S. A. C.

Miss Mollie Liss, recently reported as very ill in a hospital, following an operation for appendicitis, has so far recovered as to be back among her friends.

Mrs. Frank Friday, of Detroit, Mich., was summoned to Chicago by telegram last week, on account of the death of her sister, Frank Osley, a deaf brother of the deceased, of Columbus, O., was also called. It was at this funeral that the Osley brothers, the other a hearing man, met for the first time after 42 years. Mrs. Friday will remain in the city for a week longer.

Miss Helen Stubbs, of Aurora, Ill., is spending a few days in Chicago, pending resumption of normal fuel conditions in her home town. She is attending her senior year in a public high school.

John Freeman, an employee of the Oliver Typewriter Company of Woodstock, Ill., was another of the numerous visitors at the dance last Saturday.

A valentine party, given in the club rooms of the Ephpheta Sodality Association Sunday evening, Feb. 10th, furnished a delightful entertainment for those who were eager to get the utmost enjoyment before the arrival of Lenten season. This affair was managed by Miss Christina Heinz, a new leader in Catholic circles.

The Detroit Association of the Deaf, a new club substituting the "Silent Athletic Club" in name only, has been receiving congratulations until apparently its head has been turned upside down. Slugging tactics appear to be a new means adopted by one of its officers to even up old scores, an unfortunate practice that is sure to bring disaster to the club. Detroit can imitate Chicago's sure-cure for "bullies" by "firing" them or putting them under a peace bond. Any fool who thinks he can improve conditions, constitute himself a bell-wether, induce the timid to follow his warped opinions, or persuade a weakling to join a society or club by threats of the "malted fist," should be placed immediately in the house of correction. A threat to do bodily harm is as extreme in principle as murder. There are still a very few bullies that ought to read this warning.

A desire to keep within the scope of the income tax law has prompted many of those who are single to file schedules. Most of them make over

\$1000 a year. The majority of the married deaf will be exempted.

The boys of Silent Athletic Club have all the details pertaining to a valentine party carefully mapped out for this Saturday evening, February 16th. Dr. Geo. Dougherty, who is in great demand as a lecturer, has been invited to speak. I have not been advised as to the subject of his talk. It may be about "War" or "Athletics."

Because Wednesday was the first day of Lent, the members of the All Angels' Church gave their valentine social last Tuesday, a day ahead. There were quite a number in attendance—the slump in the usual sized crowd being due to a hitch in the advertising system. When you plan to give a social event and prefer to dispense with publicity, don't blame the reporters. They may be alert for news, but are not mind readers. The chief feature of the evening was a game of whist. A neat sum was realized.

Saturday evening, February 23d, will be Literary Night in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club. A committee from both the club and auxiliary have been appointed whose duty will be to select speakers for lectures, stories, debates, etc., and will have sole charge of all details for the evening. This procedure takes the place of the old Literary Circle, and the results of the new plan will be watched with interest. Do not forget that March 2d, Saturday, will be Ladies' Night. Many of us are curious as to exact nature of the program. The ladies assure us it will be interesting.

George Reimer has been in Chicago for over a year, most of the time acting as roadman for the Auto Supply & Service Co., with a field covering the entire west as far as California. His home is in Clinton, Wis., and was a former student of the state school at Delavan.

The *Bowlers' Journal* team, affiliated with the Illinois League of Bowlers, won two games from the Jefferson team last Thursday night. Thos. Gray, the only deaf bowler on the team, was chiefly instrumental in winning the odd game, as he gathered 619 pins for the victors. It might be a good thing for the Silent Athletic and Pas-a-Pas Clubs to get up a bowling match game.

Miss Christina Heinz, one of the prominent young leaders in the Catholic circles, is announcing her engagement to Francis Riha, a new recruit to the Ephpheta movement. The wedding will probably occur in the near future.

John Miller, now in Detroit, Mich., informs his many friends of his engagement to Miss Ruth Foster, also of Michigan. The latter is paying a visit with her chum, Miss Clara Vieweg at Joliet, Illinois. Miss Lena Miller, a sister of John, recently announced her engagement. It appears to be a sort of contagious happiness all around.

Ralph Decker, Emory Horn, Wm. Wiggers and Arthur Golding, the "Hammond quartet"—all members of the N. F. S. D., S. A. C. and P. A. P. organizations, were conspicuous visitors at the S. A. C. dance last Saturday evening.

At the recent S. A. C. dance a young lady, whose name I failed to ascertain, went into hysterics when she called for her hat and found it crushed. She demanded redress, and the committee in charge cheerfully handed her \$4.50, the estimated cost of the loss.

Frank Bush, youngest brother of the Misses Sarah and Laura Bush and a pupil in the McCowen school, recently underwent an operation in the Englewood Hospital for the removal of an infection on the throat glands. Learning of his rapid recovery, his teacher and classmates arranged a valentine lunch last Thursday to remind him of their friendship and sympathy.

The Chicago division of the N. F. S. D. had a regular business meeting last Thursday evening. Among the list of applications for membership placed on file from the Chicago district is Leslie Larsen. The chief business of the evening was the selection of delegates for the coming convention at Philadelphia in July. They were still deliberating on the choice up to the hour this letter is mailed.

Andrew Meyers, whose home is in Benton, Ill., was the victim of an automobile accident last Monday, at corner of Monroe and Jackson, while he was on his way from work. He sustained an injury to his right leg, though not serious. Witnesses of the accident attach the blame on the careless chauffeur who made a too sudden turn around the corner.

A literary committee will hereafter have sole charge of the literary programs of the Pas-a-Pas Club, including the woman's department. The president of each club appointed the following: Mesdames Frank, Hartung and Miss McNiece, and Gustave Hyman, Loren Waterman and Emory Horn. This committee will choose its own chairman and secretary and to serve until summer.

The Misses Sarah and Laura Bush believe in promoting social affairs on the same level as the smart set. They demonstrated their ability as entertainers, when they invited sixteen of their friends to spend an evening at their home last Friday. The guests who attended are loud in praising the manner in which they enjoyed the games and refreshments.

The Pas-a-Pas Woman's Club, announces a "Ladies' Night," in their rooms in the Unity Building Saturday evening, March 2. There will be no "gay events" on the program, but they wish it understood that it will not be a Puritan Sunday-School affair.

## SAN FRANCISCO.

It is with great regret that I announce the death of Miss Genevieve Beck. She died at her home in Albany, Cal., on Wednesday, January 23d. Some of my readers may remember that Miss Beck carried off the prize for having the largest number of votes in the "Beauty Contest" on July 4th, 1917. She was the hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beck, both of whom are deaf. Her brother, Hyrum, is also a mute. Miss Beck was of sunny disposition and loved by all who knew her. It is rumored that ptomaine poisoning was the cause of her demise. The deceased had been employed in the Bindery Dept. at the Schmidt Lithograph Co. for the past few months. The work was pleasant and she often told how she enjoyed being independent. Her untimely death comes as a sad blow to all who knew her. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Les Mores Dodge who is employed at the Schmidt Litho. Co., has been put on the night shift recently. He says, being a night printer is a fine job. He works all night and saves his lodging and sleeps all day and saves his board. Good for you Morse, you'll soon be a rich if you can stick to it.

I remember once when I was a boy I lived in a small hick town about the size of Oakland. One summer day I awoke to find the fences and neighbors' barns and, in fact, every available space, plastered with many colored lithographs which announced the fact that "S. Bros. Great Circus and Menagerie" would be in our town two weeks hence. You can imagine our delight. We got the old gang together and began doing out ways and means of getting in free. I don't remember what we were all going to do, but I do remember that my job was to carry water to the elephants. Those two weeks were two years to us, so long did the time seem.

At last the day arrived and we awoke early in the morning and went down to the lot where the circus was to be held. Oh, yes. We all got in free that day for performing old jobs about the lots, but that is not what I started out to tell about.

Before the performance the crowds congregated in the animal tent. The largest crowd surrounded the lion's cage. This lion must have been quite old, for he did nothing but lay in a corner and sleep. This poor old, harmless, moth-bitten lion was billed as the kings of the animals. To me it seemed wonderful, for it was the first real lion I had ever seen. Of course there were pictures of lions in my Natural History that I studied at school and the text proclaimed him the king of the jungle. To my young eyes this flea-bitten old lion was a sight in itself. As I was standing near the end of the cage, on the outskirts of the crowd I could hear his awful roars as he sprang against the bars of his cage as if he would break them and be free. The yokels shuddered and stepped back. The girls grew pale and clutched the arms of their escorts more tightly. I had visions of myself, resplendent in scarlet tights, walking fearlessly into the cage and subduing the beast with a look. Just then my day-dreams were rudely broken up by a rough voiced individual who announced that—"Ef youse don' get a move on youse wid dat pail o' water, I'll bust me fist on you fool jaw!"

As I labored I found that my eyes kept turning towards the lion's cage and I found it hard to keep my mind on my work. I noticed a husky looking man with a long pole in his hand, standing in back of the cage. The pole was tipped with a pointed iron, and is, I believe, termed a "prod" in circus parlance. After making sure that my rough taskmaster was not in sight, I paused in what I was doing to watch this mysterious man, who was now looking through a hole bored in the solid wooden back of the cage. When the poor old lion would lie down and try to sleep or begin dreaming of his old home in the African jungles where he was a much feared king, the man in back would poke that pole through the hole and jab its iron point into the lion's anatomy, whereupon the outraged king would spring up and let out a frightful roar. Upon witnessing the sight I was disillusioned. Though many years have passed now, I've never quite forgiven that man for spoiling the splendid visions of a young and carefree mind.

This sketch may have no significance to most readers. The lion shall be nameless. The iron pointed pole, I call "CARNIVORISM!" And so—the poor old lion, who would much rather be let alone to sleep, has to spring up, and roar (not unlike a volcano) just to show the "innocent villagers" that he is still king of the jungle!

When all is said and done with, I can't find much consolation in the fact that ice-making factories are exempt from the coaleas order of Dr. Garfield.

For the benefit of those pessimists that think the war will last indefinitely I have written a poem (?) that tells you who to ask for information regarding the ending of the conflict:—

But absolute knowledge I have none  
But my aunt's washerwoman's sister's son

Heard a police man on his beat  
Say to a laborer on the street  
That he had a letter just last week  
Written in the finest Greek

From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo  
Who said the niggers in Cuba knew  
Of a colored man in a Texas town  
Who got it straight from a circus clown

That a man in the Klondike heard the news  
From a gang of South American Jews  
About somebody in Borneo  
Who heard a man who claimed to know  
Of a well female society rake  
Whose mother in law will undertake  
To prove that her seventh husband's  
sister's niece

Has stated in a printed piece  
That she has a son who has a friend  
Who knows when this war is going to  
end.

And there you are. Now will you be  
good?

We'd like to know when Boyer, Lee & Co. are going to start business!

Cornelius George Kaiser, a hearing man, has enlisted to go "over the top" and take a whack at the Kaiser. His name was inappropriate so he obtained a court order to change it to Greenleaf. (Another case of "when Greek meets Greek").

There usually are millions of reasons why a man can love an heiress, and each one of them is a silver dollar.

HAVE YOU INVESTED IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS YET? If not, then do it now. A good collection for every one is a Liberty Bond, a few Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps. When your children grow up what are going to answer when they ask what you did for our country during the Great War?

There has been some discussion in this town as to whether Mr. Hodgson is deaf or not. Mr. Brown, of Chicago, who is in our midst, says he knows him well and that he is deaf. Others seem to think he is a hearing man. To prevent serious quarrels will the Editor please tell us if he is deaf or not? [Sorry to say Mr. Hodgson is totally deaf.—ED. JOURNAL.]

Why not have a service flag for the sons of deaf parents, who are at the front? It would be a fine addition to our school flags, pennants, etc.

I am indebted to Mr. Wm. Hoffman for the Porterville items in the last issue of the JOURNAL. If more of the out-of-town deaf would follow his lead, the San Francisco column would be full of news and interesting items instead of nonsense, as it is now. Lots of things are happening about now. Put down the facts and let us hear about it.

### YOU STILL HAVE TWO ALTERNATIVES.

The importance of the mental attitude of the men who defended Verdun was recognized by the French Army Staff. To keep them from worrying about the outcome of the day's fighting, the Litany was taught to all the soldiers. The result is known the world over.

A few changes have been made in the original version so that it might conform to American conditions.

Regarding the war, you are drafted or not drafted.  
If you are not drafted there is nothing to worry about.  
If you are drafted you have two alternatives:  
Either you are at the front or in the reserves.  
If you are in the reserves there is nothing to worry about.  
If you are at the front you still have two alternatives:  
Either you get hurt or you don't get hurt.  
If you don't get hurt there is nothing to worry about.  
If you do get hurt you still have two alternatives:  
Either you get slightly hurt or seriously wounded.  
If you get slightly hurt there is nothing to worry about.  
If you get seriously wounded you still have two alternatives:  
Either you recover or you don't recover.  
If you recover there is nothing to worry about.  
If you don't recover—Well—You still have two alternatives!

—K. S. News.

A meeting of the California Association of the Deaf will be held at the home of the President I. Selig, on Sunday, February 10th. This meeting is to show the progress of the year 1917. See report of meeting in the JOURNAL, later.

A. O. SCHWARZLOSE.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

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Thinking leads man to knowledge. He may see and hear, and read and learn whatever he pleases; as much as he pleases; he will never know anything of it, except that which he has thought over, that which by thinking he has made the property of his own mind. Is it then saying too much if I say that man, by thinking only, becomes truly man? Take away thought from man's life, and what remains?—*Pestalozzi.*



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Buckley, married nearly 20 years, were the recipients of their first surprise party last Saturday. It being frat meeting night, conditions were unusually favorable, friend Johnny being due at the lodge rooms as a matter of course, and little Miss Celia Travers, chief engineer, had an easy time inducing Mrs. Buckley to accompany her to the movies nearby. While the devoted couple were absent, both in blissful ignorance of what was in store for them, Mrs. George N. Donovan, Mrs. Daly, Miss Kitty Keogh, and Miss Lucy Hand, took possession of the Buckley abode on President Street, Brooklyn, and proceeded to decorate the dining-room.

Patriotism was the dominating note. Streamers of red, white, and blue bunting were suspended from the chandeliers, and across the room, with here and there a large American flag.

A dainty collation, the abundance and variety of which would have made Mr. Hoover wild, was prepared, and pretty souvenirs, consisting of heart-shaped boxes, with the colors embossed on covers, filled with confections, placed before each plate.

Mrs. Buckley was the first to get home, and could hardly believe her eyes, when she witnessed the transformation that had taken place during her absence. When the Frats were through with their weighty deliberations, Bro. John, convivially inclined and a half-fellow well-meaning, was in no great hurry about returning home. He preferred to linger behind and discuss current topics of the day—the war, coal shortage and what not. A half dozen Frats in the secret literally had to drag him downstairs and shove him aboard a trolley, John all the while protesting that it was altogether too early to go home.

The clock was striking twelve when John and his bodyguard of Frats reached the Buckley home. Then Miss Travers became Master of Ceremonies, and after full justice had been accorded to the eats and drinks, several new games were started. The first—for gentlemen—guessing what was concealed inside a potato—was won by Bro. Kane, who hit on the real thing—a key—after the "guess" had gone around the room several times. The prize, done up neatly in a high-class Mark Cross box, "looked" very tempting, but when opened contained a huge red bandanna handkerchief! For the ladies, Miss Travers won the prize—a pretty powder bag, when she spelled "safety pin." Two or three other games followed, and dawn was already appearing on the horizon when the party finally broke up. Among those present were: the Mesdames Buckley, Donovan, Daly, Salmon; the Misses Hand, Travers, Keogh, Rose, Van Buren; Messrs. Buckley, Shea, Donovan, Meinken, Quinlan, Daly, Salmon, Kane, and last but not least, Master Willie Buckley.

The Whist Party, under the auspices of the Men Club, held at St. Ann's Guild Room on Monday evening February 11th, was brought to a successful issue by Manager Pfandler.

There were twenty-six filled tables and about fifty "wall flowers" conversing or looking on. The prize winners were:—

Gentlemen—Murray Campbell, Arthur Pederson, Harry Glostein, Frank B. Thompson, and Alfred Earnst.

Ladies—Miss Violet Pearce, Mrs. Murray Campbell, James McGovern (substituted for lady), Mrs. Wolfe, and Lilly Berg.

A box of candy, chanced off, went to Miss Essie Spanton.

Coffee and cake were served by volunteer servitors.

The committee that managed the affair was headed by Adolph Pfandler, assisted by Messrs. Stern and Morris.

On Saturday evening, the 16th, a linen shower was tendered Miss Barbara Spoehrer, at the home of the Misses Sherman, by the girls of the V. B. G. A. A.

Miss Spoehrer was taken utterly by surprise, and received sufficient beautiful linen to give her a good start for her future home.

Supper of cocoa, whipped cream, sandwiches and cakes, was served early, and the girls swapped stories, and in general had a delightful time.

The last of the guests left at 12 P.M.

The bride-to-be had to have assistance in transporting her gifts to her home.

Those present were: The Misses Barbara Spoehrer, Mabel Hall, Emma Donus, Elsie Grossman, Amelia Stenz, Mary Muir, Elizabeth Maclaire, Caroline Krauss, Anna Klaus, Margaret and Eleanor Sherman.

At the Loeber's restaurant, a small place at 1420 Broadway, a birthday banquet in honor of Mrs. Kane's

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. H. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 16, 1918.—Mr. A. H. Schory will go up to Toledo February 22d and give a reading, "A Man from Broadway," under the auspices of the Toledo Silent Club for the Red Cross benefit at Trinity Parish House, Adams and St. Clair Streets, on Saturday evening, February 23d, 1918. The speaking begins at 7:45 P.M. Admission, 25 cents. The story will be thrilling and will pay all who come to see it, besides those who attend will show their patriotism for a worthy cause. We hope every deaf Toledoan will make it a point to be there.

Burglars visited the rooming place of John Schild, Wayne Avenue, Mansfield, Ohio, Saturday night, while he was sick and made away with a fine overcoat, fine gold-filled watch, and \$6 in money. When he awoke the next morning he discovered his loss and reported it to the police.

Miss Annie Young, of Mansfield, Ohio, who quit school several years ago, on account of poor health, is now employed in a cigar factory. She is proficient in the work, and working by the piece secures good wages.

Mrs. Frank Baker, nee Florence Bowers, is happy in having a comfortable home since she was married about a year ago. Her husband can hear and they are living in Mansfield, Ohio.

Columbus more than succeeded in reaching the goal of three million dollars in its War Chest Fund. When the count was made Saturday night, it footed up \$3,071,088 with 73126 subscribers. Mayor Karb, in announcing the amount raised by his division, stated with pride that of the eighteen deaf employees of the State Bindery, there were no slackers, each having given one hundred percent of the amount expected.

We should have added the Boys' Literary Society to the list as having given ten dollars toward the fund.

The Dispatch in its Sunday issue gives the following:—

A deaf and dumb veteran of the Civil War who, with his wife, is entirely dependent for support on his government pension, and who recently underwent an operation for cataract of the eye, pledged a dollar a month to the war chest Saturday. He has not been able to earn a dollar for four years. The Fifteenth Ward solicitor, to whom his pledge was given, declared it the most unselfish instance of the campaign.

Columbus feels proud of the record, it has made in the matter, and she has cause to be, for \$3,000,000, is no small matter to collect for a city of her size. The war chest was closed so to speak Tuesday evening of this week.

A man, under the name of Wm. I. Wren, and claiming to have had a hearing school education, is calling upon residents of Toledo. He uses an ear trumpet when conversing, and presents a card bearing the following:

"I am a deaf tool maker I sell my own make hearing knives. I assure you for business and for an excellent article, your patronage will be greatly appreciated!"

Respectfully, Wm. I. Wren Price 15 or 20 cents.

"Free donations will not be accepted."

His pretensions of being deaf are no doubt used to draw sympathy and money.

At the Jewish Community House, Washington Avenue and Mound Streets, Tuesday evening, seventy-five of the girl pupils of the school, under the direction of Miss Mayes Riekey, physical director, entertained the Jewish Alliance Patriotic League, with half a dozen interpretive dances. They were part of those given by the school's annual pageant in June. Miss Louise Berry played the piano. The exhibition was highly pleasing to the audience.

Donald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Loid Miller, aged four years, is suffering with a broken leg. Mr. Miller was practicing basket ball with the ex pupils' league, which is to play the O. S. S. D. team this afternoon, Monday evening, in the School's gymnasium, while the son was a looker-on from a seat under the stage. In rising from his seat he made a misstep, falling on the floor and breaking the member. He was taken to one of the city hospitals, where the injured member was set, and then conveyed to his home at the corner of Parsons Avenue and Mound Street.

Messrs. Leo Frater, John Fryogle and Emory Wood are all subject to the next draft call and have received cards to that effect to appear before the examining board of their respective districts for examination when notified. Mr. Frater has two brothers already in cantonments or camps. The son of Mr. Joseph Neutzing, Ralph, is stationed at Camp Sheridan, Alabama. He has been home on a furlough for a few days' visit to his parents.

Mr. C. B. O. Blensness, foreman of the carpenter shop, has been sick for a long time and unable to discharge his duties. A purse was made up from among the officers, teachers and employees recently, and

presented to him, for which he expressed his thanks and appreciation to them.

Superintendent Chapman\* of the Home was engaged in storing up ice last week, from the Creek below the Home. It is 18 inches thick. The death of Mrs. Jones, and the thaw coming on, put a stop to it.

Mrs. M. Coontz, a resident of the Home, is laid up with a sprained ankle received from a fall down stairs. She was near the late Mrs. Jones when she fell to the floor in a fainting spell, and in her haste to notify the matron made a misstep at the stairway, with above consequences. Even the residents of the Home are anxious and willing to assist their country in downing the Huns. Mrs. Coontz went among the people of the Home and collected \$5.25, which was turned into thrift stamps, and these latter turned over to the Treasurer of the Home for the Men's Cottage.

Supt Chapman has turned in to the treasurer of the home \$100.56, being proceeds from the sale of milk, meals, and calves, during January.

John Schutte, of Carthage, near Cincinnati, died, February 21, of dropsy. He was 58 years old, and was educated at the School here.

The basket ball game between the Springfield High School and O. S. S. D., last Friday evening here, resulted in a victory for the latter team; 50 to 43, it was exciting and close at times.

The Advanced Society held its February meeting Tuesday evening, with a larger attendance than has been present for some months. After receiving reports from committees pertaining to the social of this evening, Mr. Showalter presented Mr. Bennett as a member of the Society. William McBlane, who quit school at Christmas to help support his family, was also proposed, and both were elected.

The matter of extending aid to Mrs. Comer in conjunction with the Ladies' Aid Society was brought up and favorably acted upon. The matter was left with a committee consisting of Messrs. August Becker and C. W. Charles, to look after. There being no other business, an hour was spent in hearing talks on Lincoln by Mr. Zorn, Germany in the war by Mr. Charles, and George Washington by Mr. Ernest Zell, all of which proved interesting and the gentlemen received a vote of thanks for their entertainment.

A. B. G.

## KANSAS CITY, MO.

Mr. P. Haner's father died Sunday. Buried Monday. All friends extend sincere sympathies.

Matt Ahern was in Olathe Sunday, to visit friends.

J. Constance, who went to Missouri State School, but moved to Montana, came back and will stay here.

Kansas City has word that Mr. Gibson, Grand Secretary of the "Frats," will visit here early in the Spring. He will always be welcome here, for he will find so many warm friends.

The Masked Ball, as announced before, will be held at the Fraternity Hall, between 11th and 12th, Grand Avenue, February 23d. A delegation from Olathe is expected to attend.

Sylvan Riley, who worked for the American Shoe Company, but went to the National Biscuit factory, has left there for another job in North Kansas City.

Miss Lorraine Sawtell is expected to return this week, after staying with Mrs. Farquhar, of Sulphur, Oklahoma, for three weeks.

Many of the boys and girls have sore arms, after having vaccinations to prevent small pox, which is spreading all over city.

Omaha Red Cross official claims to have discovered a 100 per cent woman patriot in Miss Cassie Dyer, Bertrand, Neb. She is a student at the state school for the deaf here. She is deaf and dumb and has also lost her right arm, but insists on doing her share in the preparation of surgical dressings in the Red Cross workshop, along with 30 of 40 other girls from the school. Miss Dyer's work is said to be as neat as that of any other worker, and she does a surprisingly large amount of it considering her handicaps.—*Detrol Free Press, Feb. 11.*

## ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

## DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 848 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Upon Bishop Williams' request Rev. B. R. Allabough hurried down to Detroit February 10th, to hold services at 3 P.M., at the Chapel of St. John's, then left for Toledo, Ohio, at 5:50 that afternoon, to hold a Confirmation at 7 P.M.

He will come to Detroit again Sunday, March 24th, for confirmation. Any one who desires to be baptized or confirmed must send report to Rev. Allabough, and be ready at the chapel half an hour before the service hour—7:30.

Wake up, deaf of Michigan, roll up your sleeves and help us out on a campaign for bringing the next Convention to Detroit. Join the N. A. D. The local branch N. A. D. is going out to win.

A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Ferdinand Herring (Freida Stelt), at the home of the Colbys, Monday evening, February 11th. Games and congratulations were enjoyed, and a number of gifts presented. The blushing young bride, upon request, told of her honeymoon, etc. A luncheon was served and the guests departed, having enjoyed the evening.

On their way to the Coast from Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Japes became fast friends with an Episcopalian minister and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Hegeman, of Lake George, N. Y.

Mrs. Hegeman's sister, Mrs. Chester Ashley, is president of the Drama League "Eball"—1550 members in Los Angeles. Mrs. Japes was given a pass to visit the League every Monday and Thursday. On Monday they have lectures, and luncheons on Thursday. Mrs. Japes was a guest at the luncheon at the League January 24th, where Mr. Harry Lander was to be honored; but a severe toothache kept him away.

They went to Riverside on an excursion through fifty mile Orange Grove, personally conducted by a guide, and every person wore a button. They sent several crates of oranges to Detroit friends. They saw the Presidential Suite at the Riverside Mission Inn.

At Catalina Island, they went in a glass-bottom boat, saw the submarine gardens, fish, seaweed, and everything for eighty feet deep, the water being clear.

They had many important places photographed to show the Detroit friends. Among them were Charlie Chaplin's Studio ground, his home, home of Fairbanks, Pasadena Ostrich Farm, and Alligator Farm.

They visited the Terry home in Hollywood.

Mrs. Japes registered with the Red Cross and is helping one afternoon every week with the deaf ladies of Los Angeles. Over fifty ladies attended Friday afternoon, February 1st. They looked sweet and pretty.

Mrs. Japes is enjoying meeting the deaf ladies, and is so anxious to meet Misses Cora E. Coe and Kittie Neil.

Mrs. Henrietta Lefi is improving slowly. Miss Mary Peek, "our Mamie," has a fine home, keeps a maid, a daughter of the late Charles Angle. They had a pleasant chat with Mrs. W. A. Tilley, of Tiburon, Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, and Mrs. Allie Andrews.

Mrs. Allie Andrews is a lady with a big heart, has a broad forehead, perfectly free of wrinkles, and is easily taken for a "Mother" for the whole deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Japes attended the Supper Social for the benefit of the deaf mission of the Episcopal church, at the home of Mrs. Allie Andrews, Thursday, January 31st.

Aloysius Japes is now at Key West, Fla. It is reported that he has concluded to come home to Detroit February 20th.

Ed. McVullen was in Kalamazoo, a City of Celery, calling on the young set over Sunday, February 10th.

Henry Gottlieb was called to Galt, Ont., to attend the funeral of his deaf brother, Emil Gottlieb, and staid there for four days. The deceased is survived by a wife and four children.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Tellier, of Kalamazoo, are enjoying good health and are enthusiastic workers for the N. A. D.

The Ephpheta Society of Detroit is growing wonderfully. The efficient staff of officers were elected some time ago.

Clarence Snow, of Kalamazoo, being laid off from Fuller Sons Mfg Co., because of no coal, has not lost time in finding a better shelter for himself. He went to his sister on a farm in Shelbyville, north of Kalamazoo, and decided to stay on the farm for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gottlieb's second son, Clarence, was married to Miss Jeanette Massey recently.

P. A. Ruth, of Kalamazoo, underwent a serious operation for a rupture, at Borgess Hospital, about three weeks ago. At this writing he is speedily recovering. He is frat, employed with Fuller Sons Manufacturing Co.

Hyman Hurwitz is still in the

newsdealing business and is doing well.

Just think, four Sundays, plus four Garfield Mondays and two regular holidays, added, makes February a most unsatisfactory month for the working people.

It is strange that nothing further has been heard concerning the injured man, M. F. Lysaught, after he was struck by a street car last December. His lung was punctured.

MRS. C. C. C.

## Soldier and Sailor Insurance.

Every American soldier or sailor lost on the torpedoed transport *Tuscania* was protected by the United States Government insurance and Government compensation. This has been officially announced by Secretary McAdoo.

Those who had not applied for insurance were covered by the automatic insurance under the law which is payable to a wife, child, or widowed mother. This automatic insurance aggregates \$4,300, netting \$25 a month for 240 months.

Of those who had applied for and obtained insurance many had taken out the maximum amount of \$10,000, getting \$57.50 a month for 240 months. There have been various causes for delay in forwarding checks to the dependents of soldiers and sailors.

The distance of many of the applicants from Washington and the mail-congestion prevailing more or less all over the country, have caused delay both in the receipt of the applications by the Treasury and the receipt of the checks by the beneficiaries.

Another cause is that of the checks sent out—10,000—could not be delivered because the dependents to whom the checks were payable had moved, leaving no forwarding addresses, or the addresses originally given were incomplete or erroneous or so illegibly written that they could not be properly deciphered.

Nearly half a million checks were mailed out in January and all possible expedition is being made to get all the addresses and other details correct so that the dependents of the soldiers and sailors will receive their allowances promptly and certainly.

## Post Office News.

Postmaster Patten announces that the deposits of postal savings in the New York post office and its several branches in Manhattan and the Bronx now exceed \$30,000,000, and that this sum is to the credit of not fewer than 154,593 depositors.

The deposits are constantly increasing, notwithstanding the war, the high cost of living, the prohibition against working on Mondays and the keen competition of war savings stamps and Liberty Bond sales.

During January there was an increase of \$118,513 in deposits, and 214 additional depositors.

Deposits are accepted at the main office and at all the classified stations. Postal savings stamps are on sale for ten cents each, and ten of these are acceptable as an initial deposit or in lieu of cash.

Interest is allowed on deposits, and every effort made by the Government to facilitate both the deposit and withdrawal of money.

The faith of the Government is pledged for the safety of all funds.

## The Detroit Courtroom

A patronizing young woman was being shown through one of the United States Government schools for Indians, when she came upon a fine-looking Indian girl of perhaps sixteen years of age. The Indian girl was hemming napkins, and the other girl watched her for some moments in silence. Then she asked the Indian: "Are you civilized?"

The little Sioux raised her head slowly from her work and glanced coldly at her interrogator. "No," she replied, as her eyes again sank to her sewing, "are you?"

## St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Heffron, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Friebke and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square.

Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saints, Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Edwin W. Friebke, Lay-Missionary, 89 Playstead Road, West Mifflord, Mass.

## Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House 333 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-Charge.

Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

## MARYLAND.

Mr. C. Mebane, formerly of Chicago, is now employed at Camp Meade, near Annapolis. He is a carpenter and makes good pay. He is a traveller, too, having been all over the United States.

Young deaf-mutes from Virginia and southern states are constantly pouring in this city. Gary Davis, a machinist, is now working at the Southern Can Co.; T. H. Jeit, stock clerk at Bernheimer dry goods store; G. Knotts, at Camp Meade; Brown, ditto; R. Brishwood at Tonson, taking charge of a printing office, and has eleven men under his charge, and C. Benstein, at Poole Machine Co., and others whose names I can't remember.

The JOURNAL had no letters from Baltimore for a long time. I might tell a few things that happened during the Fall and winter. The enlivening social event on our card was a theatrical entertainment, which was held at Grace P. E. Church, and was a complete success in the way of attendance and profit and enjoyment. Those who took part in the play were: Misses A. Daley, Louisa Lesser and Mabel Whildin; Messrs. H. Leitch, Andy Leitch, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner, who took charge of the play.

A big reception in honor of the deaf elegemen, Revs. Dantzer, Merrill, Smielau and O. J. Whildin, took place at 220 E. Lafayette Avenue. Parties given at Roy Kaufman's house, Mr. and Mrs. O. Price, Mr. and Mrs. Steltz, Mr. and Mrs. Leitner, and others.

The Frats had a hallow'en masquerade social at Clouget's Hall, which was a whoop and a howl. It was a success in every respect; also a lecture at Y. M. C. A. by one of the directors who is a member of the Board of Directors of the Maryland School for the Deaf, with Mr. C. Ely, of Gallaudet College, interpreting.

Recently Rev. Mr. Smielau gave a fine lecture on "Over the Top," written by Sergeant Empey. His signs were very clear, and his arms were very long, and the deaf-mutes had to move their eyes east to west and up and down.

There were several deaf-mutes drafted for the army who were examined, and all rejected on account of their deafness, last June, but they were called again and were placed in the fifth class, the last call, when the U. S. is forced to use cripples, weak-hearted men, etc.

Mr. Schwartz, of this city, was accepted by the U. S. Army, although he can not speak, but his hearing is o.k. He is now at Camp Meade. Who next?

Sergeant C. Wells Leitner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner, who has been a member of the 42nd Aero Squadron, situated at Fairfield, Ohio, has been sent to the U. S. School of Military Aeronautics, Columbus University, to study for commissioned officer.

Since the establishment of the Catholic School for the Deaf, has not sent graduates to a seat of deep learning such as Gallaudet College—why not? Owing to the overcrowding, two out of four girls were admitted to Gallaudet College from Maryland School for the Deaf, and still three or four more are preparing to go next fall.

The Picnic Committee had a business meeting at Mr. Ray Kaufman's house. After business, refreshments were served. Those who were at the meeting: Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner, Mrs. N. Krastel, Misses A. Daley and Dean of Belair, and Messrs R. Kaufman, W. Hetzler, of Gallaudet College, H. Leitch, and Geo. M. Leitner.

Mr. Garf, a Knapp School graduate, was knocked down by a Harford Street car, and died in a few hours. It was almost the same accident to Harry Bell last summer.

With the approach of Spring, President O. Price is almost ready to call the members to meet at Y. M. C. A., to prepare for the base ball season. The Silent Athletic has more than twenty members.

Mr. Aaron Showman died last week. His passing away was a shock to many of his friends here and elsewhere, who had not learned of his serious illness or had but slight information of it. Bright's Disease is said to have caused his death at the age of sixty-nine years. His remains were sent to Frederick and buried at Olivet Cemetery.

Mr. Harry Reamy, who has been ill with broncho-pneumonia for six weeks, is reported to be on the road to recovery slowly and we trust he will soon be able to attend to business in his usual energetic fashion.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nicholson, on February 10th, a girl. Congratulations!

G. M. L.

Feb. 17, 1918.

The gourd family furnishes the human families with many edible fruits; and it is believed that pumpkins and squashes are of American origin, though in nowise certain. On the other hand, it is known that watermelons, muskmelons, cucumbers and all that branch of the family are of Asiatic origin. Yet all countries have native species of this great family.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 28, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes to read; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.  
Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Whether or not the deaf ever succeed in getting to the trenches in France, is a question left to conjecture alone; but that there are deaf boys drilled and capable, so far as military training is concerned, is evident from a perusal of the Fanwood column in this week's JOURNAL.

Major Louis M. Greer, of the New York zone of the State Military Commission, considers the Fanwood training to be so complete and instructive, that he has forwarded a copy of the report thereon to Dr. Finley, Dr. Fisher, and the Commissioners in charge of Military Training.

In New York State, military training is compulsory for all boys from 16 to 19 years of age who are not for special reasons exempted by the Commission. This Commission was appointed and its functions regulated by law in the year 1916.

Its composition makes the Major General of the National Guard Chairman, with one member from the Board of Regents and the other the Governor of the State.

Its functions are to establish courses at elementary and secondary schools, and to recommend habits, customs and methods best adapted to develop correct physical posture and bearing, mental and physical alertness, self-control, disciplined initiative, sense of duty, and the spirit of co-operation under leadership.

In the Deficiency Bill hearings at Washington, the high cost of fuel, foodstuffs, and wages, brings from Dr. Percival Hall, President of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, the following, in explaining, an estimate for \$6,000 for support of the institution. He says:

"We believe we keep the most accurate account of the cost of food of any Institution we know of. We count every person who goes to the table three times a day, and we count the cost of the food that is sent to the kitchen four times a month, and we divide that and the cost per person per meal for those who actually sit down to the table. Last year it was 11.97 cents per meal up to this time, and this year so far it is 14.40 cents per meal. That is just for the food. This is an increase of over 20 per cent in the food cost."

The deaf of Mississippi are protesting most vigorously against the appointment of Dr. R. W. Hall, a physician, to the position of Superintendent of the Institution at Jackson. They claim that the removal of Dr. R. S. Dobyns threatens the very life of the school. The deaf are conducting a wide campaign and arousing sentiment throughout the State, especially among members of the legislative body.

The JOURNAL agrees with them that Dr. Dobyns is too valuable a man to be pushed aside in order to make room for an inexperienced head.

The pupils of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf have raised over twenty-five dollars for the Red Cross. Good for them. Still it should be noted that all of the Schools for the Deaf have been doing as well in a like direction—some of them very much better. Patriotism is a virtue that is well cultivated in the hearts and minds of the deaf, and we regret that accurate statistics of the loyalty of the deaf to the United States are not available to exploit the excellent work the deaf are now doing and have already done.

### In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the faculty of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held on February 19th, 1918, notice of the death of Dr. Zenas F. Westervelt, a professor at this school prior to his assuming the position as first Principal of the Western New York Institution in 1876, was received with sorrow.

In the long period of forty-seven years, in his career as an instructor of the deaf, he established an enviable reputation as a teacher of original and successful accomplishment, and impressed upon the profession his fine, altruistic personality, and his steadfast zeal to help in the betterment of conditions in the instruction of the deaf.

The splendid spirit shown by Dr. Westervelt during a long illness, his unwillingness to give way to the limitations imposed upon him, to spend his days in unproductive idleness, and his efforts in carrying out his plans in educating the deaf, serve to increase the admiration of his friends.

Resolved, That the warm sympathy of faculty of the New York Institution be extended to the family of Dr. Westervelt, with the expression of sorrow occasioned by his death, and that copies of this minute be presented to the *American Annals of the Deaf* and to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* for publication.

ISAAC B. GARDNER,  
Chairman.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,  
Secretary.

### TO AID DEAF-MUTES.

The success and efficiency of graduates of the Columbian Institute for the Deaf, Gallaudet College, is to be taken as an object lesson in legislative efforts made to remove prejudice against employment of deaf-mute people in business life.

Dr. Percival Hall, president of the Columbia Institute for the Deaf, has been testifying before the House Committee on Education, of which Representative Sears of Florida is Chairman, at hearing on H. R. 244. This bill provides for the Department of Labor to investigate and prepare statistics relative to the employment of deaf-mutes. The purpose of the measure is to overcome prejudices against their employment.

This measure is particularly important at this time, on account of the number of soldiers who are being made deaf by heavy artillery fire on the battle front in France. The committee on education proposes to devise ways for preparing these victims of the war to become efficient citizens.—*Washington Star*, February 15.

### Deaf-Mute Caster Operator

Probably the only deaf-mute in America learning this important branch of the printing business is now employed in the composing room of the printing departments of the University Press, of the University of Chicago.

This young man, Edwin M. Hazel, is 22 years of age, and was an apprentice in the composing room of the University Press when Mr. Albert Staples, the foreman of the caster department, was struck with his intelligence and had him transferred to the caster room. Edwin had some experience on the keyboard as well as in hand composition.

Mr. Staples says that in the few months he has had him in charge he has made more progress in mastering the fine points of the caster than any other apprentice he has ever had, and that he expects him to graduate as an operator who will be a credit to his profession.—*The Monotype*.

### Addresses Wanted

To Former Pupils of the Lexington Avenue School:

The Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes wish to obtain the names, addresses, occupations and place of business of former pupils.

Aside from an interest in the welfare of former pupils, the Trustees believe that information of this nature will enable them better to provide for the instruction, especially of an industrial nature, of the pupils now attending school, and for this reason I sincerely hope that you will comply with this request.

In addition to information about yourself, will you please give the names and addresses of as many other former pupils as you can.

Address all communications to,  
Yours sincerely,  
HARRIS TAYLOR,  
Principal.

## CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 244-348 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

The rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club in the Unity Building were tastefully decorated with valentine hearts—here and there Dan Cupid, ever-ready with his piercing arrows, was conspicuous. Whether any beneficial results in promoting a romance among the gay folks originated from this party will probably not be known until wedding bells actually ring.

The entertainment committee made no attempt to send out advance information of the event as the club rooms had already failed to accommodate the big attendance in the past, and it was planned to postpone a semblance of a big "housewarming" until additional space is leased.

In spite of the precautions taken to give a sort of "quietus" to the party, and thus make it an affair exclusively for members and their lady friends, the rooms were packed with an eager crowd who determined to participate in the club's newly-found prosperity, and by actual count there were 85 gentlemen and ladies. As usual, the ladies were dominant. They handled the valentine games, awarded the prizes, served cakes, fruits and coffee—in fact, they virtually threw their hearts wide open to make the evening a top-notch. Some of the older members of the club could barely recall an evening that had a large gathering and conducted in such an orderly manner. Messrs. Boss, Frank and Kaufman, were the lucky winners of prizes in a Dan Cupid game. Before the close of the evening, Dr. Geo. T. Dougherty, who was the center of attraction as a lecturer at the Silent Athletic Club, came in with some friends. He admitted sniffing P-A-P coffee for a distance of several blocks. The club has begun to grow famous in serving hot coffee late Saturday evenings.

David Pritikin was slightly hurt in a street car accident last Monday. Since then he has been besieged by claim agents from the Chicago Surface Railways Co. Pritikin will demand a substantial price for an ugly dent in his skull and for a lot of inconvenience.

Spurred on by a demand by the members for larger and better quarters and to be within a stone's throw of Grant Park, where practice games of baseball or football can be played, the executive council of the Silent Athletic Club are considering a floor space on Michigan Boulevard, fronting the lake, at a monthly rental of \$100. At present they are dissatisfied with the rooms in the Temple Building, Quincy and Dearborn Streets, which is too small to accommodate a rapidly growing membership.

A surprise party was sprung on Mrs. Fred Hartung, at her home in Albany Park, last Sunday evening. The occasion was her birthday anniversary, and was cleverly arranged by a few of her closest friends, assisted by the Senior and Junior "Feds." Among the guests were Messrs. and Mesdames B. F. Frank, J. A. Waterman, Fred Kaufman, Roy Grimes, Wm. Bornstein, R. D. MacDonald, and Messrs. Chas. Boss, Loren Waterman and Rall Rountree. Owing to the Lenten season, the guests made the evening as pleasant as present conditions allowed, ending with ice-cream and nabiscoes.

Every state will be represented at the National Security League's congress of national service at the La Salle hotel this week. The deaf of the country will be ably represented by Dr. Geo. T. Dougherty, Rev. P. H. Hasenstab and Rev. Geo. Flick. These gentlemen were appointed by President Hall of Gallaudet College, and doubtless will try to show the congress in what capacity the deaf can render the best service to their country.

The congress will conclude with a banquet on this Saturday evening, at the Hotel La Salle.

The mother of Otto Lorenz was taken seriously ill last Monday, necessitating her removal to a hospital for an operation. Her speedy recovery is anxiously looked for by her many friends in Our Savior Lutheran Evangelical Church.

A letter from Mrs. John Dobbs, (nee Margaret Morrissey) recently married at Billings, Mont., states it is imperative that the JOURNAL make a regular visit out there, or they might feel as though shut away from civilization.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bornstein whose countenances are radiating with great happiness, announce the arrival of Master William III. last Sunday. The Senior William, while not wearing many grey hairs, thinks it an immense honor to be dubbed a "grandpa." Later he will distribute cigars.

The mother of Misses Lizzie and Charles Yanizito, all deaf, died suddenly last Tuesday and was buried Friday. She was apparently in good health when she started from her home to a nearby store, but dropped dead, due to heart trouble.

Mrs. Charles Boss has been obliged to cancel her numerous engagements with the Woman's Club and the All Angels' Parish house. She is confined at her home, because of an attack of tonsillitis. Rumors are going the rounds to the effect that Isaac Goldberg, after attending the recent Silent Athletic Club dance, was held up and robbed. Amount lost is not known. This is the second time he was waylaid, the first one occurred immediately after the recent Frats' dance.

Chas. Cannon, a nephew of "Uncle" Joe Cannon, ex-speaker of the national House of Representatives, and a product of the oral system, is taking an interest in the events occurring in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

There apparently being no great demand for his writings of the O. Henry type, Leroy C. Henderson has decided to perform real manual work hereafter? He has accepted a position in the nut department of the Kellogg Switchboard & Supply Co., this firm has several deaf people in its employ.

The *Terra Bella News*, a weekly published in California, is proud of one of its valued employees, and a reproduction of the item will speak for itself:

"The linotype composition and press work on the special edition was done by William Hoffman, the *News* regular linotype man. Mr. Hoffman is a graduate of the Inland Printer linotype school at Chicago. Hoffman has a host of friends in Chicago, being a former resident, who will be glad to learn of his new-found prosperity. The town of Terra Bella appears to be booming because of its ideal irrigation projects."

Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 16 and 17, were big days for the Silent Athletic Club. On Saturday evening Dr. Geo. T. Dougherty, who was advertised to give a lecture, chose as his text "Australia," and judging by the keen attention the audience gave him, it was something out of the ordinary, especially since Dr. Dougherty has a style all his own when delivering interesting talks.

The entire afternoon of Sunday was spent in the club rooms, where a valentine party monopolized the attention of the guests, numbering over ninety, half of whom were ladies. Their presence, of course, added grace to the occasion, and it is evident that Dan Cupid worked overtime attending to the wishes and whims of the lovelorn. Candies stuffed in heart-shaped boxes were in abundance for the fair sex, while the sterner set contented themselves with going the limit with cigars.

The selection of delegates for the convention of the N.F.S.D. from the Chicago Division, has not yet reached a final vote. Wiser heads are advising a reduction in the customary number of delegates to at least one. They fear, with the increased cost of railroad fare, hotel accommodations, and other things, that it will mean a huge item for the division. This suggestion of a wise retrenchment has brought the battle for delegates down to about three men, either of whom will make a capable delegate if elected, John D. Sullivan, J. Frederick Meagher and Arthur Hinch. These young men are considered high in the fraternal circles. The convention will probably be held in the first week of July, in the Quaker City—Philadelphia.

A very delightful surprise party was sprung in honor of Hyman B. Frankel last Sunday afternoon, in the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heagle in Logan Square, the latter couple being instrumental in making the affair a success. There were over twelve guests invited. An amusing part of the event was the nonpresence of the guest of honor, being detained in a hospital. Just to remind him of their high esteem the, guests contributed the following gifts: two boxes cigars, six pair silk Sox, four neckties, one box candy. Games were indulged in, followed by light refreshments, served a la Hoover, consisting of ice cream, cake, nuts, candy, oranges, apples and grape juice. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Heagle and children, Mr. and Mrs. Schillerger and child, the Misses M. Zukermann, Williams and Miss Ella Hansen, of Joliet, and Messrs. Caro and Cleyes.

Miss Billa Sickenger, graduate of the Englewood high school, and Robert G. Blair, both deaf, were married February 6th, this bit of news having just been imparted to their surprised friends. With a brief honeymoon "reserved" for Chicago, the couple departed for Palm Beach, Fla., after spending a delightful evening as guests at a valentine party in their honor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lystad, Feb. 14th. Young Blair is the son of Sidney Blair, president of the Blair Coffee Co. The happy couple plan to remain in Florida for at least a month, before returning to Chicago. They suffered no inconvenience from the customary rice throwing and, instead, were showered with congratulations in the good old-fashioned "sign language" and lip-movements.

The flying lemur lives in the Indian archipelago. It is from two to three feet in length and is furnished with a sort of membrane on each side of its body, connecting its limbs with each other. This is extended and acts as a parachute while it takes its leaps from a higher to a lower place. Sometimes it will soar a distance of 300 feet.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Nothing exciting this week except three cases of Liberty measles.

There was a basket-ball game Friday morning, between the Muffs and the Natts. In other words, between the second team and Alumni. The Alumni consisted of Moore, '15, Hughes, '13, Peterson, ex '21, Cooper, '08, and Pfunder, ex '04. Cooper and Puffy got cold feet before they got to Kendall Green (it was snowing, and the sidewalks were very, very cold, so can you blame them?) so the remaining three Muffs seized upon Osborne, '19, and Dohmann, '19, as substitutes. The opposing team consented on condition that the two subs be forbidden to make tries at the goal, and limit their expert aid to passing the ball. Then the social ceremonies began. The ball got so disgusted at the formalities that often it jumped into the gallery, evidently seeking more genteel company among the ladies perched up there. From what we heard, we gather that the Muffs won—or was it the Natts? The score was in favor of the winning team, which scored more points than the losing team. Somebody was umpire, and it is the common belief that somebody else was the referee. Possibly that person who sat near the slate with a watch in his hand was the time-keeper, but he may have been merely comparing the portrait in his watch with the original likeness in the gallery somewhere. Anyway, we enjoyed the game very much, although the measles prevented our going nearer than a block to where it happened.

The girls are in for basket-ball, too! Not simply in the gym to watch the boys play it, but in it, bloomers and hairpins and all, for themselves. They went to National Park Seminary last Saturday afternoon to shoot goals by aiming at the corner of the ceiling at the starboard of the room. Following the usual polite formula, they left the victory with their hostesses, and returned to Fowler Hall to press their bloomers neatly for the next game. After the Seminary girls have had time to sweep their basket-ball court, they will send all the fallen hairpins by return mail.

The library has undergone changes in setting. The two long tables that used to fill the middle of the room have been kicked out, and six smaller tables substituted, a la Olive Cafe style. The room looks greatly improved.

Also, the doors to the College book-shelves have been removed, locks and keys included. The withdrawal of books is possible at any hour, and the recording of withdrawn books is left to the tender conscience of the student. Friday evening, the War Council invited a good-sized crowd of soldiers from Camp Meigs to the chapel, and entertained them with a program made up of various numbers, such as tableaux vivants posed by the young lady students, battle-hymns rendered in signs with interpreter, an improvised burlesque play, etc. The soldiers were delighted, most especially with the looks of the aforesaid young lady students. The young lady students put a vice-versa to the process of adoration, and beat them at it. The soldiers want to "come again," and you can bet your life the Co-eds want them to do so.

February 22d (Friday) was a holiday. Saturday evening, Prof. Drake lectured—"George Washington, Farmer."

### Deaf and Dumb Cobbler Killed.

Charles Klaver, a deaf and dumb cobbler of Webster, was struck by an R. W. & O. fast train yesterday morning while on his way to see his brother, who lives on the Holt road, just outside the village. He was walking on the tracks and had almost reached his brother's home when he was struck. Coroner Frederick R. Smith gave a certificate of accidental death. Klaver had lived alone in Webster for a number of years.—*Rochester Union*, February 11.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Stedemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Clara L. Stedemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 a.m.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 a.m.  
Week day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 p.m.  
Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.  
Minister's address: 2646 Virginia Avenue

MARCH  
3. Third Sunday in Lent—9:30 a.m. Sunday School. 10:45 a.m. Morning Service and Sermon.  
10. Fourth Sunday in Lent—3:00 p.m. Evening Service and Sermon. 7:00 Tuesday, 7:30 p.m. N. F. S. D. Members Meeting.  
17. Fifth Sunday in Lent—9:30 a.m. Sunday School. 10:45 a.m. Service and Holy Communion.  
24. Palm Sunday—3:00 p.m. Confirmation Service. Sermon by the Bishop.  
31. Easter Day—9:30 a.m. Sunday School. 10:45 a.m. Sermon and Holy Communion.  
Other events will be duly announced.  
All are cordially invited.

## IOWA.

According to popular superstition, if the Groundhog sees his shadow on the second of February we are doomed to another six weeks of winter. On this eventful day the deaf of Council Bluffs were particularly interested in the weather. After a week of steadily way below zero weather, it was quite warm and sunny that day, so we could go in comfort to the K. K. Club's party at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long. Mrs. Ada Heinze was present and preferred to look on, it being her first attendance at a "500" party. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien, of Omaha, were guests. The prizes were won by Mrs. O'Brien and Mr. Barrett.

Mr. Antonie Slikkerveer, the well known deaf barber at Orange City, Iowa, wants to sell his barber shop, which he has successfully conducted for many years. He is going to engage in farming and made an offer of his shop to Mr. Isaac Wittwer. "Ike," however, hesitates about tying up his cash that way, remembering his half promise to go to France some time after the end of this terrible war.

Mr. and H. W. Merrill went to Rock Port, Missouri on January 8th, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Merrill's mother.

Her mother lived in Council Bluffs when Mrs. Merrill (then Minnie Thoma) was a pupil at the Iowa School, and the other girls envied the frequent visits she had from her mother. The only son of the Merriells, Waldo, is now in France with Co. L of Council Bluffs, of the 168th Iowa Infantry, in the "Rainbow" Division. Mrs. Merrill's father, a Civil War veteran, is still living.

Ward H. Pound, son of Mr. L. W. Pound, has been at a cantonment near St. Louis and is in a company recently ordered to France.

Other sons of deaf parents in the army, we have mentioned before, are Lieutenant Harry Crowl at Camp Dodge, and George Ritchie, the only son of Mrs. Martha Ritchie at Camp Logan. Council Bluffs has already exceeded its draft quota, Co. L being now in France, Co. B Engineers is at Camp Cody, and Co. A is still here.

Mrs. Leo Holway, of Chicago, spent several weeks of January visiting her parents here.

On Sunday recently Mr. and Mrs. Harry Long had as a guest a soldier friend from a Nebraska cantonment. On another occasion they had Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rother as dinner guests. And to crown all the Mid-West Chapter G. C. A. A., met with them Saturday evening, February 16th. After a short business session, Mrs. Ota Blankenship signed "The Star Spangled Banner," in such a manner as to stir every one's patriotic impulses. After she concluded some of the men said they wanted to shoulder guns and go fighting "over there."

The Longs had invited a number of hearing friends, and in all there were nine tables to play "500," and some who did not play, making the largest of this winter's parties. First prizes were won by Mrs. Seely and Mr. Treuke. What was the matter with our honored President and Secretary, Mr. Robert and Miss Streby, I don't know, but like the immortal George, I cannot tell a lie, and must out with it—that those two officers received the "booby" prizes. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Seely, in Omaha, March 2d.

The Mid-West Chapter of the O.W.L.S. met with Mrs. E. F. Long, the afternoon of February 16th. They planned a course of programs and meetings. After these wise birds had dispatched all such business, Mrs. Long served a luncheon which displayed her originality. The various articles on the menu were such as begin with the letters O.W.L.S. You can all think of many good things that begin with those letters. They then went in a body to the Chapter meeting, and 'tis said they were hooting on the way, but that is a base slander.

Lieutenant C. R. Schmidt, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett was sent over to France a week before the sinking of the *Tuscania*. He is a University of Iowa man, and was Instructor in Athletics at a Montana School. He enlisted last summer and went with Montana troops for training to the Presidio at San Francisco.

Ralph Smith, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Holloway, is at Camp Dodge Des Moines.

"Under Fire," by Henri Barbusse, is another book about the war. It is "different" from "Over the Top." The author is an enlisted French journalist and tells the story of the squad he serves with. Reading it gives one a keener realization of the misery and hardships of life in the trenches. Also of the necessity that we make individual sacrifices to help win the war. A reviewer, Frank Colby, says of it: "It is not a chronicle, still less a diary, but combines pictures of men in masses, and of individual types, moralizing, impressions, observations, episodes, into a sort of epic of army life from the point of view of a private soldier."

Little white lies live long and prosper.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

At the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, February 21st, Mr. Donald Hume, a native of Canada, thrilled the audience by an account of his "Experience at the Front." Mr. Hume enlisted in the Canadian army at eighteen and spent about three years at the front, mostly around the Somme, where he was wounded by the bursting of a shrapnel shell that killed two or three of his comrades. He received about 150 pieces of shells in his body near the left shoulder, eighty of which have since been removed by operations. Those remaining have left him in a weakened condition to this time, but he maintains a cheerful and buoyant spirit, and, desiring light work, applied for and was given the position of a supervisor at the Mt. Airy School late last Fall, succeeding the person who resigned to join the colors.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer returned home from their Southern trip last Wednesday, February 20th. They were to have returned a few days earlier, but unexpected delays protracted the arrival home. It is needless to say that they enjoyed the trip, though Mr. Dantzer is not certain that it benefited him much.

Some day in the week before last, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter was tendered a dinner at the Rittenhouse Club, by the Directors of the Mt. Airy School, in honor of having passed fifty years in the cause of the education of the deaf of Pennsylvania. Evidently the Directors had deferred the tender of the dinner until the time mentioned in order to give Dr. Crouter sufficient time to recover from his illness of last Fall, when it might be more agreeable to him. The dinner was not merely intended as a tribute, but also to be the occasion for the presentation to Dr. Crouter of an elegant and valuable silver tea service set, jointly by the Directors and the Ladies' Committee of the Institution. Not having witnessed the presentation, we can only imagine the great pleasure it gave Dr. Crouter to be thus feted and honored by these additional friends.

Mrs. Victoria A. Simone has been given charge of her boy after he had been for six years under the care of the Children's Aid Society, and he will now live with her in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, in Up-land. Both mother and boy are happy to live together.

The Philadelphia deaf who know the Rev. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct., regret to hear of his serious illness, and wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Charles Paxton, of New Cumberland, West Virginia, is in Philadelphia at present, with his friend, Mr. John A. Roach.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Menendez, on February 4th, and called Margaret. The child was so small that it lived only until the 23d inst.

Mrs. Hattie Bulknap attended the funeral of her married sister at Athens, in northern Pennsylvania, on January 17th last. Afterwards she made a brief visit to Mrs. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Murray, and Mrs. Skinner, in Elmira, New York.

We regret to report the serious illness of Miss Louisa W. Geiger, at the home of her cousin in this city. She has been a sufferer for a long while.

Mr. Washington Houston has been in the grip of a cold the past few weeks, but he is recovering gradually.

The Misses Elizabeth and Hannah Ahrens, of Reading, Pa., who were visiting here, have returned home.

Lenten services are held at All Souls' Church every Thursday evening, preceding the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association.

Mr. Ray Stites, of Millersburg, Pa., is the guest of Mr. W. Mitchell for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens have had electric lighting installed in their cozy home and thus improved it greatly.

Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., will hold its regular monthly meeting this coming Friday evening, March 1st.

Mrs. Persis S. Bowden is reported ill.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3225 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.